

Our editor is out this morning. We would apologize for him if we only knew how.

A DISAPPEARANCE, NOT SINGULAR, BUT RATHER UNEXPECTED.—The erratic gentleman that has had the honor of pro-taming the Yeoman for about a week past, suddenly made his exit just before the paper went to press and decamped for parts unknown, perhaps in search of the lamented D. Y. S. N. Terry who was advertised in the last Yeoman. He left nothing behind him.—The stock of editorial, as the present issue testifies, was thoroughly exhausted, save an unfinished production about county conventions, found below. We feel distressed about the youth and would be glad to receive any information of his whereabouts.

[He is about five feet eight or eight feet five, black eyes and hair, rather handsome. He had on when he left a black gaiter and something intended for a moustache, and is withal somewhat of a poet.] Louisville papers please notice and give any information they may be possessed of to his bereaved friend,

H. BUG.

It seems to afford our neighbor a good deal of pleasure to run up to his meat the string of whig nominations for county offices. He announces the important results of the meeting of that August body, the whig county convention, with exceeding gusto and exults as if in anticipation of a complete victory. Now we would like to know what sort of a victory, and over whom our neighbor expects it to be? Unfortunately we have no ticket to match our neighbors, and as we don't approve of party conventions for the petty purpose of attempting to fill mere county offices with partisans, we think it highly probable that we shall not be blessed with one. We have thought over the whole matter, and are at a loss to know what could have induced the whigs to resort to so unusual a measure unless it were that the city demagogues intended to strangle the pretensions of one of their brethren who had the assurance to present his claims in opposition to their wishes, for out of the eight nominees there are about four who had, and in all probability, will have no opposition, and for each of the other officers there are about three democrats to one whig announced as candidates.—We like the old way best—every tub on its own bottom—and regret that political busy-bodies should attempt to spoil the fun of a free fight, and deprive us of the gratification of voting for our friend and neighbor because he may be whig or democrat.

The whole proceeding was radically wrong and we are glad that the sin is removed from our doors. The people of this county—that is to say jack-leg politicians excluded—were opposed, and are opposed to mixing politics in the canvass for county offices. No sensible man for a moment can desire that our county judge, clerk, sheriff or jailor should become a rampant politician or think that his political tenets or party service should in any degree qualify him for either office. When we have already political races and political excitement enough to gratify even the most voracious appetite of the vilest frog politician, or the lowest whipper-in of the camp, it was to be hoped that the approaching canvass might be left without such excitement, and that all might be permitted to vote for personal friends without challenging them for a confession of faith.

ANOTHER GARAT RACE.—We have received intelligence of another great our mile race between Lecompte and Lexington. Lecompte is this time victorious. The sunuxed is a telegraphic dispatch concerning it:

The Greatest Race on Record.

NEW ORLEANS, April 10th, 1854.
Purse \$2,600, was won by Lecompte, the Louisiana horse, in two four mile heats, beating Lexington and Rupo. The latter was distanced the second heat. Time—7:26—7:38 3-4. This is the fastest time ever made. Lexington was the favorite at odds before starting.

Information is wanted of Henry Simon, a youth, about 18 or 19 years of age, who left Louisville three years ago last November for parts unknown. Any person knowing his whereabouts, and informing his brother, O. Simon, will receive the thanks of his brothers and sisters. It is hoped that some one will have the kindness to do so.

Southern and western papers please copy.

CHOLERA IN NEW ORLEANS.—There were 165 deaths in New Orleans week before last, of which 51 were by cholera. The city was full of strangers, and business was very lively.

The Louisville Presbyterian Herald says: "Rev. W. L. Beeckinger, D. D., has been elected President of Westminster College, located at Fulton, Gallows county, Missouri, under the care of the synod of Missouri. We do not know his decision in regard to the matter, but his friends in Kentucky would greatly regret his determination to leave the State."

The Seminary near Clinton, Kentucky, was destroyed by fire on the 27th. Some of the geographical and astronomical apparatus were saved. The building, it is supposed, was set on fire. It is to be continued in the Methodist church, and a new building will be immediately erected.

The St. John's (Newfoundland) Post states "that all doubt has now been dissipated" relative to the completion of the important enterprise of erecting the Electric Telegraph between England and America. David Dudley Field, Cyrus W. Field and Chandler White, Esq., of New York, accompanied by F. N. Gisborne, Esq., arrived at St. John's a few days since, with a view of making arrangements of the commencement of the work. The Directors of the Company are Cyrus W. Field, Chandler White, Peter Cooper, Marshall O. Roberts, Moses Taylor, Proctor or Morse, T. P. Shaffner, principal manager of the Telegraphs South and West, and Lieut. Maury, U. S. N.

A whole township in Germany, that of Euxenham, it is said, is preparing to emigrate to America.

For the Yeoman.

A California Trip to Flat Creek.

MR. EDITOR:—I hope the reader will bear with me while I use my best and humble efforts to explain away the apparent inconsistency implied in the above caption. Well, gentle reader, you must know that California, the land of gold, the land where every object that strikes your eye, whether of the animal, vegetable or mineral kingdom, seems bathed in the hue of that precious dust, where life, limb and property are jeopardized for a mere chance to sift the yellow soil, and extract therefrom the varied concentrating agent—that which brings men of all nations, and divers tongues together, lies a far West. That an overland expedition to that most blessed of all countries, is the most arduous, the most dubious, the most perilous of all migrations now known to Americans—not excepting even Sir John Franklin's little salt river ride. A migration to that land of precious metals, must encounter many, yes, all the dangers, hardships and misfortunes incident to a pioneer adventures into a wild and rugged land, occupied alone by most ferocious beasts and savage Indians, all this 'tis needless to say, you heard before I became an author. But, dear reader, did you know that Flat Creek, yes, Flat Creek, a region of country not quite so blest in a golden sense of the term, and not quite so far from home, possesses attractions equal if not superior to those of gold and honey. You answer, no! But I say 'tis true, for I have this day witnessed the departure of a regularly organized company, bound for Flat Creek in the far West, not in search of gold, but seeking the lives of little fishes. The object of their emigration is not the theme of my remarks; but the tedious and onerous preparation for so long, and shall I say, perilous journey to that unexplored region of Flat Creek, whose turbid waters are disengaged into the mud, the furious and unmanageable Kentucky river, where no eye can see, no ear can hear, no helping hand can reach, where no civilized foot has left a print. I say a preparation so speedily gotten up the arms, munitions and fishing-tackle, the pack mules duly caparisoned, the company thoroughly organized, each officer with his special charge and commission, from Captain down to Fifth Corporal, all fitted up for Flat Creek in the short space of two months, is a wonder to me and marvellous to the world.—What say you, dear reader? What say you, Douglas? Now, since I can flatter myself with having occupied your attention so far, dear reader, you may possibly feel an interest in the fate of the Flat Creek adventurers, who, daring and reckless of consequences, doffed in mainly spirit, the mantle of homes sweet attractions, and many allusions surrounding papa's fireside, and ventured into the wilds of the far West—yes, even so far as Flat Creek—for gold, no! for little fish! and furthermore, you may feel anxious to know how and where the posts of honor were conferred in the organization of these adventurous spirits, for, although deeds of heroic bravery achieved by knights of chivalry do yield a brilliancy to name, and even erect lofty columns of marble to commemorate their heroism, still perchance you are not aware that in the dispensation of offices, honors and emoluments in equipping an expedition to Flat Creek, one is a field for creditable emulation, and was in this instance a source of disputation and dissatisfaction. Each and every member of the company, jealous of private rights, and aspiring to public honors, was, and still I presume, dissatisfied with his respective station, but reader, I trust that something akin to reconciliation may be effected among the officers and privates as they departed re-mingly in friendship. The following are official appointments—Captain, R. M.; 1st Lieutenant, A. V.; 2nd Lieutenant, C. A.; 3d Lieutenant, R. W.; 1st Sergeant, J. W.; High Private, R. W.; Now they are wending their tortuous way for Flat Creek—now disappearing in the vista of shadowing distance—do you not follow them with anxious eyes while meandering upon mule-back the serpentine chronicle of Rocky Branch? Hence away off to Flat Creek—and do you not feel as I feel that

Should every man to a man

(I would gratify my wishes)

Use every effort that he can,

To catch the little fishes.

NOUS VERRONS.

The Cincinnati Columbian, in detailing some circumstances connected with the trial of the persons charged with burning the Martha Washington, at Helena, Ark., relates the following:

During the trial on Saturday, Kinsane smiled at some remark made by J. C. Palmer, who is the leading attorney for the prosecution. Mr. Palmer turned to him and said:

"A man that has been guilty of what you have been would smile with the latter round his neck; but you are not in Ohio now—you are in Arkansas, in Phillips county—and we are going to hang you here. You may laugh at all this, but you will not laugh when the Devil gets you in his net."

Kinsane at this became ghastly pale, and did not smile again during the speech. Cole tried to laugh at the matter, but Palmer turned and used every personal remark to him, not so severe as to Kinsane, but severe enough to check his merriment. Something of the state of public feeling here may be inferred from the fact that this remark, savage as it may seem to us, was received with marked satisfaction by the audience.

Since the decision denying the habeas corpus the prisoners have not been allowed the liberty of the entire jail, nor to receive their meals from the hotels as before, but are confined in a small room, about twelve feet square, lined with muller iron, and built up outside with two courses of heavy logs. This and one other room like it, except that it is not lined with iron, constitute the entire jail, which is but one story high. It would not avail if the jail were less secure, for every man in Helena seems to feel a personal responsibility for the safe-keeping of these prisoners. This feeling was exhibited on Thursday night week, when the evening bell, summoning the negroes home, was mistaken for an alarm bell. This signal had been a red upon in case of danger of a rescue. In a few minutes after, a host of hundreds of men were on the spot, some with rifles, some with axes, some with only clubs and fence rails, but showing a determination that the prisoner should not be taken out of the hands of the authorities there except by due course of law.

The case of the Commonwealth vs Head, Jailor of Oldham county, came up for trial in the Circuit Court last week, and was continued at the instance of the Commonwealth until the next court. It will be recollected that the prosecution originated out of the escape of Howard. The jailor is charged with being an accomplice in the escape. If found guilty, he goes to the penitentiary.

The population of California it is said has not increased to any extent during the past year.

WASHINGTON, April 11.

SENATE.—Mr. Badger moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the bill allowing a limited credit of five years on duties on Railroad iron imported.

Mr. Mason moved to go into executive session which was concurred in.

The Senate then took up Mr. Badger's bill. Mr. Douglas moved a substitute suspending duties from the 1st of July, 1857, to the 1st of July, 1863, on all iron imported since July, 1853, and prior to the passage of this act, for the purpose of being applied to the construction or repair of any road.

Mr. Badger said his object was to give encouragement to railroads, and intimated that he would accept the amendment.

Mr. Seward opposed the bill, taking the ground that a temporary suspension would be equivalent to its permanent repeal, he said he was willing, however, to make iron for the Pacific Railroad an exception.

Mr. Badger objected to the postponement, and gave his reasons for it—the absence of the Pennsylvania Senators; contending that no one knew at what time they would be present, or that they would ever be, and that such a postponement would be an indefinite one.

Mr. Pratt said one would be here to-morrow; the other was detained in Harrisburg by illness. The bill was finally postponed till Monday week.

House.—Resumed the consideration of the Bennett land bill.

Mr. Bennett asked a postponement for a fortnight.

Mr. Jones moved to lay it on the table. Lost—yeas 65, nays 76.

On motion of Mr. Campbell the House went into Committee on the General Appropriation bill.

Mr. Cullom, of Tenn., having the floor, made a speech against the Nebraska bill, denouncing Douglas, and pronouncing the measure a trick for the Presidency.

When he concluded the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

Judge Douglas and the Clergymen.

WASHINGTON, April 10, P. M.
Judge Douglas has written a long letter of eight columns in the Sentinel, replying to the resolution of the meeting of twenty-five clergymen, at Chicago and denouncing the course in debate in the Senate on protest of the New England Clergymen. The Judge reiterates the ground pursued at the time the protest was presented, and renewed the charge of outrage upon the privilege of a large body of citizens. He quotes a portion of the remarks made in opposition to the protest, and contends that the principle in the Nebraska bill is identical with that contained for in the resolution involving only the right of the people of States to frame their own government; that the transfer of slaves from Kentucky to Nebraska would be for the benefit of slaves and not alter the political complexion. But simply reducing in one State, where lands are exhausted, and increasing in another, where its rich. Denies that clergymen, as such, have the right to interfere in all matters embracing moral and religious truth. Intimated that the recognition of such power would prove subversive of principles and office of Government and destructive of all guarantees of civil and religious liberty; the sovereign rights of the people to manage their own affairs; the community with the Constitution of their own making; and the principle of the Nebraska bill, a subordination to the authority of a body of men claiming by virtue of their office as ministers to be divinely appointed; instituting for the declaration of the Missouri Compromise, limited to the government, and denies that the proposal to do so is a breach of faith. The Judge says you see that the principle of the Nebraska bill is surely a question of self-government, involving the right and capacity of the people to make their own laws and manage their own local and domestic concerns. This is the only controversy principle involved in the bill, and unwilling to believe that upon mature reflection, and with all the advantages which their christian character and experience may enable you to summon to your assistance. You will see that the proposition to carry this principle into effect is a great moral wrong opposing us to the righteous judgment of the Almighty. The latter is argumentative rather than denunciatory.

MURDER—\$300 REWARD.—A most atrocious and cold-blooded murder was committed in Cedar county, on the 24th of March, on the person of Miles Gibson, by two brothers by the name of Whitman. The parties, we learn, were all at a "rubbing" or "bush cutting," and it seems the murder was committed on account of an old grudge. The elder Whitman told Gibson if he "wanted anything out of him he could now have it;" and without giving the latter time to speak, he drew a pistol had shot him in the thigh. Whitman then ran, and Gibson threw an ax at him, when the younger Whitman drew a pistol and shot Gibson—the ball passing through the heart. It seems that the brothers Whitman had gone to the gathering fully prepared to commit the deed, and had also horses ready on which to take their flight. Parties are now out in search of them. It is supposed they will endeavor to reach California, via Ishmus route, as one of them had not long since returned from that State. These are the facts as near as we can learn them. A reward of \$200 is offered for their apprehension, and a description of their persons given in another column.—Ocala Independent, 1st.

THE JAPAN SQUADRON.—Seeing in distant papers accounts of the recall of Commodore Perry's squadron, we have taken pains to ascertain as nearly as possible all the facts connected with its anticipated return to the United States. Thus we have every reason to believe that long since, on notifying the government of his promise to return this spring to Japan to receive the answer of the Emperor to our proposals, the Commodore was instructed to comply with that engagement with all the ships under his command that could be spared from the Chinese service, and then to return with all his vessels, except a steamer and two sloops-of-war, which were to remain in that quarter as the regular U. S. East India squadron. And further, that the returning vessels will come home via the Pacific, touching at San Francisco, and other most important point in the usual Pacific route, thence to the United States. The Commodore is expected to return himself, overland, with a little delay as possible. He is understood to have applied successfully for permission so to do.—Fash Star.

Married, on Sunday evening, 19th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Bartholomew, Mr. Morgan Butler and Miss Mary Bartholomew, all of this town. There is something peculiarly refreshing about the above matrimonial adventure, and as the happy couple did not send us anything good we are going to tell on them. They got married all of a sudden, had never been in each other's company an hour, never "walked and sighed by moonlight," nor "shared the honey of loving lips," and while all Cupid's statutes, and got married on their own hook. Three or four friends were passing the evening in company; a remark was made that Morgan ought to have a wife; he "feared," and said he would if he could find any one who would have him. Mary looked up, ingeniously, and said I will; John, said Morgan, go for the license, and he did so in double quick time; the Minister, Mary's brother, was called in, and the knot was tied as being an sacred as "bond of holy writ." We haven't time to philosophize; suffice it to say, this wedding was done up in a truly "progressive" style, up to the highest standard of the 16th century. May their happiness be unbounded.—New Philadelphia Democrat.

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From the Louisville Democrat.
We thank our young friend for this. Even amid the stillness of a country home, the humor of C. A. P., like the birds of Spring, bursts into life and beauty. This would stir the whole Senate into one grand commotion!

BOLD SENATOR D.—

C. A. P.

AIR:—Oh, young Lochinvar has come out from the West,
Oh, Senator D. has come out from the West,
Through all that wide valley his pluck is the best;

He came all unarmed, and he came all alone,
And, save his good long bill, he weapon had none.
But he carried it through with a bearing so free
That woe to "hip and hurrah!" now for Senator D.

So, boldly he entered the Senator's hall,
"Mong 'South rights" and "North wrongs" and
"Know nothing" all—
Then up spoke the Speaker, his hand on his mace,
"If the gentlemen's through will he please to give place,"

Let us hear from you, stranger, wherever you be."
"I've a bill here to pass," says bold Senator D.
He stayed not for Sumner, he stopped not for Chase,
He struck, and they staggered, both black in the face.

And the fogies their wonderment could not subdue,
At a man who'd been slaughtered by Sander's Review.
Standing up like a trump with his "Ho! one, two, three,
Put that in your pipe," says bluff Senator D.

"Here's a young friend of ours that asks for a bed
And lodging beneath the old national shed;
Now, why should the household get wrathful and hot,
Because he comes in with his hat off or not.

Blow his hat! Don't we live in a country that's free?
"Let him do as he chooses," says Senator D.

So boldly he spoke as he rose to his pegs,
And stood on his "very slim chances for legs,"
That Ohio did fret, and the Bay State did fume,
As the "higher law" party went down to its doom;

And the lobby they whispered, "That's it! Don't you see?
He's right as a trivet, is Senator D."

One grasp of the hand, and one word in the ear,
And the true friends of order and peace gathered near.
The question was put, and the ballots were cast,
"Hooray, for the matters settled at last!"

We have won, let it join in a loud jubilee,
For freedom's triumph!" says Senator D.

Then up rose the wild abolitionist clan,
And they wrote, and they preached, and they rode, and they ran.
There was racing and chasing as never you saw,
And burning and hanging old breeches and straw.

"You had best keep your coats, for you'll want them soon,"
The next time you turn them," says Senator D.

HELLO FOR RUSSIA—CURIOUS MOVEMENT.—We have been informed of a curious and extraordinary movement for the benefit of Russia, which is altogether nothing more nor less than the destruction of the allied fleets in the Baltic. It will be recollected that on the last outward trip of the steamship Baltic ex-Albion, Wesley Smith, Jr., of this city, accompanied Mr. Grunwald, a Russian officer, bound for St. Petersburg, ostensibly with the view of fulfilling a contract for supplying the imperial government with \$300,000 worth of ship timber. We now learn that some ten or twelve other Americans went out with Mr. Smith, and that they are associated in a secret contract with Russia for the destruction of the British and French fleet in the Baltic. (Should they approach sufficiently near any Russian port for the purpose,) by means of "Taylor's submarine armor and Colli's submarine battery. The plan was, of course, if this portable torpedo, of sufficient power to sink a man-of-war, is to be carried under the water by a man exposed in submarine armor. He fastens the battery to the bottom of the ship, and returns to the shore, when, by means of an electric wire, the battery is fired, and the ship is blown up. It is said that the submarine armor and battery company are to receive one hundred thousand pounds as a flag if successful in clearing out the allied squadron; and they are otherwise to receive a stipulated sum for every hostile vessel destroyed.

We give the report for what it is worth.—There may be something in it. The madrus grand of the submarine armor and battery is calculated to be tremendously destructive, if the ships for whose benefit this terrible experiment is intended are only sufficiently accommodating to run near enough to the shore and wait long enough to give the man in the submarine armor a fair trial. We should think, for the sake of proving the efficiency of these submarine inventions, and in harbor defense, that the British and French fleets ought to follow. The submarine armor and torpedo company only ask a fair trial. Why not let them have it?—N. Y. Herald.

DOUBLE GUILTY—ELOPEMENT AND ROBBERY.—A respectable farmer of the vicinity of Simsbury, Ohio, arrived lately in the city, and had an interview with Captain Kick, of the Day Police, in regard to the flight of his daughter with B. Ryan, a near neighbor to Kukle. The couple preparatory to their flight, robbed his house of over \$900 in money. Ryan, the daughter's paramour, is a married man and desecrated a wife and one child to elope with Miss Kukle. It appears from the description furnished to the police, that she is eighteen years old, five feet two inches in height, upper front teeth gone, and has dull unexpressive eyes. Her companion is described as five feet ten inches in height, with little beard and light hair, dressed about one hundred and seventy pounds, and is twenty-two years old. The fugitives are suspected to be in concealment in this city.—St. Louis Intelligencer, 7th.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—A difficulty occurred at this place on Thursday evening, last, at about 10 o'clock, between Rufus K. Brown, Esq., Clerk of the Vice Chancery Court at Carrollton, and Mr. Patrick Herrington, which resulted in the death of the latter. It appears that Mr. H. was, to a certain extent, laboring under the influence of liquor, as is too frequently the case with him intoxicated persons, was quarrelsome, noisy and vulgar in his deportment. He without any provocation whatever, rushed in B. K., knocked him down, and as he arose, B. K. gathered the first object that met his eye, (a heavy oak board that was accidentally lying close by) with which he struck Herrington over the head, causing him to descend about one hundred and seventy pounds, and is twenty-two years old. The fugitives are suspected to be in concealment in this city.—St. Louis Intelligencer, 7th.

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For the Kentucky Yeoman.

No. III.

To my Will-O-the-Wisp daughter Fanny Fern.

Fanny my child! your mother does know you are out, but means to let you have your own way, as all reasonable, well beloved parents should when they know they can't help them selves.

But my dear why don't you strike all round, when you get the "cat" in your hands, instead of stopping short with a few ill-bred editors, who mothers, poor silly things, never taught the first principles of civilization? I don't think invidious distinctions!

There's the whole trouble of "itching-ears" just listen at them, when they pounce on suspected contributor or get a real live author by the button. One would think they had bought him, instead of his look or paragraph, and ten to one if they didn't borrow that, and yet what a sweet how they would set up, if, after carefully folding down the page of a letter, you should deliberately turn it up and read every mortal syllable before their face and eyes, they wouldn't stick to call you an "unlicked cub," and your respectable parentess "a sea bear!"

Hunting peoples feelings I take to be the main object of "blowing them up," and when they have it any to hurt, its clear loss; and 't would break your dear little heart to see your venerable mother fatigue herself to no purpose; but couldn't you, honey, just give them a little oil of lash? Do now, that's a good child, and oblige your dutiful mamma.

FRANCIS FEAR, SEN.

LOUISVILLE, April 12.

Both the provision and flour market were firmer yesterday, caused by favorable despatches from Cincinnati. The stock of flour is very light and the sales are in small lots at \$6.50-\$6.60 for superfine. Grain unchanged.

In pork, a sale of 650 bbls mess at \$12, and 150 bbls on Monday evening, not before reported, at the same. A sale of 150 pkgs prime lard at 8½¢. Bacon was dull but we have no change to notice in our quotations.

Sales of 800 coils rope—280 coils at 7¢ each, 300 coils at 7½¢, 3 and 4 months interest added, and 300 coils at 7½¢. No sales of bagging.

In the grocery market, sales of 30 hhd sugar in lots at 4½¢, 7½¢, and about 150 bgs Rio coffee at 11½¢-12¢.

Sales of 73 hhd tobacco; 46 at \$4 15½¢ 05, 15 at \$5 25½¢ 85, 9 at \$6 26½ 75, 2 at \$7, and 1 at \$8.40.

A sale of 20 tons scrap iron at \$36.4 mos. 20,000 lbs lower sales by the bbl from stores at \$5.20; timothy \$2.75.

Freights unchanged. Money market tight. Exchange on New Orleans par to 1½¢ premium; on the East the banks are checking at ¾ and the brokers at 1 per cent premium.

CINCINNATI, April 11, M.
Flour is firm with a good demand from the city trade, with sales at \$5 25½¢ 35. Whisky 18½¢-19½¢. Provisions are firmer. Mess pork is quoted at \$12; prime bbl lard 8½¢, but both are held higher. Sales of 50 hhd bacon shoulders at 5½¢, packed. Other articles unchanged.

NEW YORK, April 11, M.
Sales this morning of \$599 bbls flour at an advance of 6 to 12¢; State \$7, Ohio \$8 12; Southern is steady at \$7 63½¢ 82. 75,000 bushels wheat changed hands; prices are a trifle higher. Southern white is held at 50¢. Sales of 28,000 bushels corn at 72½¢. Prices are a shade lower. Prime whisky 26½¢. Money is easier and stocks are higher.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET, April 11.
The offerings for the week were 2,774 steers, 1,234 cows and calves, 6,128 sheep. The supply of steers is not so large as last week, and holders were very reluctant to make concessions, and the market is under a decline since our last report; transactions show a decline of \$2 per 100 lbs, \$7.50 on cows and calves, 12¢ on sheep.

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NEW LAW BOOKS.
PARSONS ON Contracts, vol. 1—a new work, Archibald's Criminal Marriage and Divorce, 3 vols., with notes by Waterman.

Together with a general assortment of the very best standard Law Books, just received and for sale at the lowest Western prices by

FOR RENT OR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for rent for the present year, or for sale, the farm in sight of the city of Franklin, containing about 100 acres of land, well improved, with a good half acre of orchard and garden, and a good frame cottage, containing several rooms, and a variety of fruit trees, &c. For further information apply to the subscriber.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Holloway's Pills for the Cure of Sick Headaches, Bile, and Weak and Disordered Stomachs.

These wonderful Pills have been the means of restoring to health many persons pronounced incurable by the faculty, both home and abroad. They may be taken with perfect safety, and a certainty of curing every case, by persons suffering from any of the following ailments:—

Indigestion, flatulency, acidity, costiveness, biliousness, nervousness, headache, dizziness, and all the various ailments which arise from a disordered state of the system. They may be taken with perfect safety, and a certainty of curing every case, by persons suffering from any of the following ailments:—

